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The Oldest 8 Page
Evening Paper Published
on the Hawaiian Islands.
Subscription 75c. a month.

Vol. IV. No. 727.

HONOLULU, H. I. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1897.

Price 5 CENTS.

THE EVENING BULLETIN.

Published every day except Sunday at
210 King Street, Honolulu, H. I.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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HAD A FIVE CENT DINNER

Architect Ripley's Experience in the City of the Angels.

How a Man Can Live Well on Three Dollars a Month—A Model Cheap Restaurant Described.

During his recent visit to the Coast C. B. Ripley the architect spent some days in Los Angeles, and he has not yet tired of talking about a five-cent dinner he had while there.

"Would you believe that it was possible to get a good dinner for five cents?" said Mr. Ripley to a BULLETIN reporter yesterday. "I did not, even in California, but there are hundreds being fed daily at a restaurant in Los Angeles at the rate of five cents a meal, and, mind you, a good meal too. I went there out of curiosity and know whereof I speak."

In response to a request that he detail his experience and tell what he got to eat and drink, Mr. Ripley said:

"The place is known as Warner's Lunch House on West Fifth street in the heart of the business portion of the city. There are three large dining rooms, the largest being larger than Nolte's in this city. The three rooms probably will accommodate between two and three hundred people at a time. The place was a model of order and cleanliness; and the furniture and fittings first class. Small tables were arranged about at one of which I took a seat. An attentive waiter in a neat uniform immediately presented himself and asked for my order. I told him I wanted a five-cent dinner, no extras, just the plain everyday five-cent dinner. He took my order as a matter of course and placed a small bill of fare before me, which I have preserved as a curiosity. Here it is:

New England Boiled Dinner.	5c
Mutton Stew	5c
Beef Stew	5c
Spanish Stew	5c
Irish Stew	5c
Boiled Halibut with Cream	5c
Gravy	5c
Chili con Carne with Beans or Hash	5c
Vegetable Corned Beef Hash.	5c
Boston Baked Beans	5c
Beef Sauté on Toast	5c

"I ordered a New England Dinner," resumed Mr. Ripley, "and had my mind made up that I would get a plateful of some kind of mess, but nothing of the kind. The waiter having handed in the order returned to my table with a large glass of water, a napkin and a plate of bread, five large thick slices of as good bread as I ever wish to eat. In another minute my dinner was before me. Imagine my surprise when I found a large plate of boiled beef and another of boiled potatoes, cabbage, carrots and turnips. It was smoking hot, well-cooked, nicely served and the dishes and table ware dainty. I made a splendid meal or rather was making it when the waiter came to me and asked if I wished coffee. I said I did not wish to exceed five cents for my meal. He pointed out on the bill of fare the following sentence, 'The above orders include bread and coffee.' I told him to bring coffee by all means and he brought me a big cup of it. I was agreeably surprised to find that it was good coffee, and I really don't know that I ever tasted any better."

"Having finished my dinner, I took up the bill of fare idly and commenced to study it. In prominent lines across the top I found the sentence, 'We have the best woman cook in the city and employ only white help.' Elsewhere I found that the establishment guaranteed the best cup of coffee in the city. I can say that

the guarantee was faithfully kept. In another was a notice that the management reserved the right to refuse to serve any person. This was probably to protect the proprietor against loss on certain people who feed more like hogs than human beings. I found also that the establishment was closed on Sundays entirely.

"The place was not a regular restaurant. It was like Nolte's in that respect. There were certain things on the bill of fare but anything outside of those could not be obtained. Among other items on the bill of fare I might mention: Beefsteak 10c, pork chops 10c, mutton chops 10c, liver and bacon 10c, liver and onions 10c, three eggs in any style 10c. In any 10-cent order bread, butter and coffee were included. No butter was served with the 5 cent dinner."

"What class of people seemed to patronize the place?" asked the reporter.

"Well, that surprised me as much as anything else about the place. The people I met there seemed to be of the mercantile class mostly, clerks, shopkeepers and even well to do business men. The laboring class was not as well represented as I expected or if it was Los Angeles laborers must dress exceedingly well. On leaving I entered into conversation with the proprietor during which he told me that while the principal profit of the place was in the extra dishes such as pies and puddings that he served at 5 cents a plate, he really made a profit on the 5 cent dinner I had just eaten. I should never have believed it if he had not told me. He explained that it could only be done by close figuring, buying for cash in large quantities and having no bad debts to eat up the surplus. People said he could not live at the prices he was furnishing meals, but he found that he could and was making a little money besides. 'Many people,' he said, 'come like you do, out of curiosity, but they generally come again. I find that good home cooking by white women, attentive waiters and a clean, orderly and attractive place in which to eat always draws custom. I have no reason to complain of my venture in Los Angeles.'

"Did I mention," concluded Mr. Ripley, "that there was a separate room provided for ladies and that it was well patronized?"

Latest in Gastronomy.

The tendency which of late has been quite noticeable to substitute the plainest treatment of viands in cooking for the complicated methods in vogue for the past two or three centuries is one that promises to grow. This admirable impulse, says the New York Sun, is due to the Anglomaniac of a small group of Frenchmen whose gastronomic opinions are considered authoritative. The members of this band claim that to serve roast beef with any other gravy than the juice which follows the cut of the knife is positive desecration; that vegetables of certain sorts should never be seasoned with anything but a little salt and melted butter, game with bread sauce, roast lamb with mint sauce, boiled mutton with caper sauce and roast shoulder of mutton with onion sauce. These are the simplest forms that sauces to accompany meats can assume, and there is none better or easier of concoction.

To this list, says the authority quoted, we are able to contribute from the point of view of simplicity of treatment a dish or preparation that is essentially American, and one of very great merit. Open a round clam so that the meat is divided in the middle, carefully separate each part from the shell, with as little loss of the liquor as possible, transfer the whole to one of the shells, with the addition of a little butter and a pinch of salt and pepper, and then allow the clam to cook in a hot oven for a few minutes. Then transfer the shell with its contents directly to the table, and it will be found that the toughest clam so treated will become tender, with most appetizing result. This method of treating a clam reduces cookery to the simplest form with a maximum of success. The bivalve when properly cooked in this way appears in the half shell with a sauce composed only of its own juice and a little melted butter.

Miss Zella E. Leighton, a pupil of Shakespeare, London, and Pasta of Milan, has opened a studio for voice culture at 108 Emma street.

BLOWING UP FINE SCENERY

Crowds of People Go to See Wholesale Blasting at the Pali.

Nineteen Prodigious Shots Fired in Close Succession—An Enormous Quantity of Material Hurlled Down the Gorge.

Probably not since Kamehameha annexed Oahu to Hawaii without taking a plebiscite, with the aid of Jack Young and his cannon, has there been such an exciting scene at the Nuanu Pali as was witnessed yesterday. Old Kam's buccanniers drove hundreds of the insularly patriotic Oahuans over the precipice, whose mouldered bones now fatten the jungle far below. Yesterday the two enterprising young men who have the contract for building a road of easy grade, to replace the tortuous and breakneck trail through the pass, with principally common black powder tumbled vast gobs of scenery down into the same abyss.

It was this way. John Wilson, a Honolulu boy, and L. M. Whitehouse, a California chap he struck up friendship with in the engineering department of Stanford University, with the result that the two young fellows—for quite youthful they are—formed a partnership as contracting engineers in these islands, and were awarded, among other contracts from the Government, that for building this carriage road. One of the stipulations in the bond was that they should remove an inclined beetling cliff of decayed rock running athwart the line of the road, which if it were left as nature had it would have been a menace to the life and limb of man and beast faring that way.

In ancient times, before the discovery of gunpowder—villainous saltpetre as the great poet calls it—the removal of such a huge welt on the face of nature would have required the labor of hundreds of men with pick and shovel for many months, with the added probability of many lives being sacrificed by caving down. Wilson & Whitehouse had nineteen holes sunk in zigzag order extending from the road line to the summit of the ledge, a distance of perhaps 100 yards on a slope of say 40 degrees. Into these holes they tamped 95 kegs of black powder, 25 pounds to the keg making the quantity 2375 pounds. One hole being found wet in the morning was served with 50 pounds of giant powder or dynamite. The holes averaged 17 feet in depth.

Many scores of people went to the Pali—in carriages, on horse back and bicycles, not a few tramping the six miles from town. Among the pedestrians was a crowd of St. Louis College boys conducted by some of their Christian Brother tutors. That institution, by the way, makes a feature of putting its pupils in the way of any polytechnic demonstrations within reach. President Dole, Minister of the Interior J. A. King, Superintendent of Public Works W. E. Rowell, Superintendent of Water Works Andrew Brown, Rev. O. H. Gulick, F. W. McChesney, A. G. M. Robertson, Chas. J. McCarthy, A. B. Wood, Dr. A. R. Rowat, Marshal A. M. Brown, Chester Doyle, J. S. Walker, John Lucas, C. B. Wilson, J. J. Sullivan, several ladies, and representatives of the Advertiser and BULLETIN, were some of those assembled at the summit of the old road to see the explosions. There was a great swarm roosting on the dizzy heights just below the needle peak to the left of the pass looking toward Koolau. One daring youth—foolhardy he seemed—made cold creeps come in beholders by going to the very verge of a thousand foot precipice to tumble stones down.

It was a few minutes after three o'clock when the gang of diggers working below the ledge

were warned to places of safety and the fuse lighters began to touch off the trains. Mr. Whitehouse, W. G. Gorham, Joe Cuni and Charlie Winchester performed this ticklish duty, working from the bottom of the series to the summit close to the mountain ridge. They moved lively but had some rough climbing in the thicket. Behind them left a trail of curling spires of blue smoke. The crowds awaited with bated breath the first explosion. It came almost as the last lighter had disappeared over the wooded ridge. No concussion of air or earth was felt by the nearer group of spectators, who were at a distance of from 200 to 300 yards. There was for sound only a muffled roar as blast succeeded blast at intervals of about fifteen seconds. One exception was the dynamite blast, it giving a sharp cannon-like report.

Every blast sent hundreds of tons of rock and red earth and trees hurtling in the air first, and then as an avalanche plunging down the slope and, with a sudden roar, leaping the bluffs and sliding to resting places in the scrub covered foothills a thousand feet below. The debris of one shot would not be done rolling until another ponderous mass was precipitated by the following explosion. It was great to see huge boulders, some when started as big as Uncle Tom's cabin, go rolling down the steep, and whole streaks of forest, torn up as by a cyclone, tumbling root over branches in a furious torrent of red earth. Small pieces of rock were sometimes projected high and far in parabolic lines, but, with the exception of the dynamite blast, did not come near the crowd. In that case some missiles as big as cannon balls passed the head of the pali and fell in the deep gorge below. The old road was buried for some distance deep in the landslides, and a group of three boulders, each several feet square, lodged in the bush far beyond the road.

It was roughly estimated by John Wilson that six thousand tons of material was removed. The contractors are well satisfied with the results, these being quite up to expectations.

C. B. Wilson, on behalf of the contractors of whom one is his son, kindly reserved places for the members of the press in a three seated surrey he had out from the Pantheon Stables.

JUDICIARY NOTINGS.

Various Matters in the Circuit and Supreme Courts.

Magoon & Edings have filed a demurrer to the complaint of Aswan against Clara H. Banning and J. A. Magoon.

Kinney & Ballou have filed a demurrer to the complaint of C. K. C. Rooke, an English claimant by heirship to Queen Emma, against the Queen's Hospital and Bishop Estate trusts.

Nijiro Nomura pleaded guilty before Judge Perry to the charge of conspiracy originally brought against him and four other Japanese. The Court invited argument as to jurisdiction, on hearing which the case was ordered taken to the District Court. The charge was for conspiring to get laborers of the Oahu Plantation Co. to desert their contract service. E. P. Dole for prosecution; P. Neumann for defendant.

J. M. McChesney has brought a trover suit against J. H. Fisher for the goods and chattels of a restaurant business, aggregating \$439.70 in value, and for damages from stopping the business of \$1000.

In the case of John K. Sumner by his sister and next friend, Maria S. Davis, vs. M. F. Crandall, the attorneys for the plaintiff, Geo. D. Gear and A. S. Humphreys, give notice of motion for discharging J. A. King as receiver.

The Supreme Court is hearing motion for reargument of Rawlins vs. Harbottle. Robertson for plaintiff; Magoon & Edings for defendant appellant.

RUMORS ABOUT MAKAWELI

That Stock Seems to be the Favorite of Investors.

Ewa and Oahu Stocks Still Advancing and Kahuku is Sought After—Market is Quite Active.

It was rumored on the street this morning that the directorate of the Makaweli plantation had determined to bring water to the plantation from the Makaweli springs near Waimea, and on the opposite side of the plantation to the present water source. This will entail the digging of a big water canal from Waimea to the plantation at an expense variously estimated at from \$300,000 to \$600,000. While the company has a balance of \$150,000 on hand, there are rumors of another assessment on the stock, 75 per cent of which has already been paid in, in a short time. In spite of these rumors, which by some are said to be circulated by those interested in a bear movement against the stock, it has further advanced to \$110 per share and none can be got for less today. Sales were made yesterday at \$107.

In the general flurry which has affected stocks the last few weeks Kahuku has not met with the same favor as some of the others. Now that it is beginning to attract attention it is found that none of it is to be had even at a big advance over recent quotations. It is doubtful if the stock can be purchased at less than \$100.

There are big transactions in the new Oahu Sugar Company's stock, noted, many of the holders being tempted to sell out at the big premium offered in the hopes of loading up again later on when the stock goes down, as many people think it will. Sales of this stock were made yesterday at \$37.50, or at the rate of 50 per cent premium on the amount paid up.

Ewa is still the banner stock and it is scarce and high. The last sales reported were at \$275 and \$280 is now asked.

Since the above was written a sale of 111 shares of Ewa at \$277.50 is reported to have taken place a day or two since.

The combined boat club dance at Independence park on Friday evening will be the event of the week.

That the gentler sex is fast becoming emancipated is shown by the fact that in 1896 there were in the United States thirty-two women woodchoppers, 147 bartenders, twenty-four hostlers, twenty-nine sailors, four locomotive engineers, twenty-three plasterers, fifty-nine blacksmiths and six boilermakers.

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